Took out 2d db ref for cpunch
Ah Love, let us be true to one another--Dover Beach

Warbride

They met in London
and fucked

to Victory
through the Blitz. But

let's not be simplistic-
ly rude: Romance spun in
its pretty forms with gifts

and affections, soft
words, ah, married
their true minds

at some ruined church
of a spirey town edging
a tedious river--Stoke

Upon Weed or suchlike,
and finally (having
fought for it) he strove

in a flat, Fascist American
City where one behaved, and very
many impediments admitted, as

she worked parttime, and on
her accent. Kids 'n Quarrels?

Encore! but still under all this
chronological blab's a story hot-

ly ardent: 2 fair youngsters 'gainst
the rotten world a la Dover Beach. Both

presently have a foot in the last trench
and nobody on either shingled side
gives much of a shit.

One wonders

what does abide.
Film @ 6.